

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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"And He shall be called wonderful . . . the Prince of Peace"

Pre-Christmas Festivities

CHRISTMAS VESPER SERVICE

The annual Christmas Vesper was presented in the West Parish Congregational Church on the evening of December 13 by Gould's two glee clubs. The well rehearsed program consisted of various songs and scripture readings given by representatives of the student body. The church was decorated with boughs and white candles.

The program began with a bass ensemble by Michael Hathaway, Dwight Lord, Anne Brown, James Bennett and Richard Jacobs. Scripture readings were given by Charles Eypper, Ann Ordway, Kent Taylor, Beverly Bryant, and Margery Dallinger.

The Varsity Glee Club presented the numbers: We Three Kings, The First Nowell, O Come, O Come, Emmanuel, Adoramus Te, O Little Town of Bethlehem, Hark the Herald Angels Sing, Joy to the World, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear, Angels We Have Heard on High, and Hallelujah, from the oratorio, Messiah.

The Girls' Glee Club sang Alleluia from "Exultate, jubilate" and Lo, How a Rose.

A duet was sung by Mary Jo Head and Mary Ann Royal, O Holy Night.

The program also included several hymns sung by the congregation as well as by the glee clubs.

Due credit is extended to Mr. Owens, the music director, the Home Economics Department for the decorations, and to the three organists, Cheryl Douglass, Donald Christie, and Margery Dallinger, as well as to

A FESTIVE CHRISTMAS TEA

On Sunday, December 6, from 3 to 5 p. m. Gehring Hall was filled with Yuletide spirit at the annual Christmas Tea.

The seasonal decorations were lovely and gay: the traditional Christmas tree, the beautiful window of the Madonna and Child, painted by Carol Burgess, and sprigs of mistletoe hanging in every doorway. This year, a wreath of candy kisses (which were exchanged for real ones) was hanging in one doorway.

With Christmas Carols playing softly in the background, the students and faculty mingled in the living room, sun porch, dining room, where a delicious assortment of cookies, sandwiches, cakes, candies and nuts was served. The sparkling silver tea sets, one serving coffee and the other serving tea, adorned the ends of the dining table. Doing the honors as pourers were Janet Hill, Sue Alexander, Hilda Andrews, and Sandra Allen.

The Tea was a great success, but it was due only to the guidance of Mrs. Goggin, the house mother, Sandra Cole, the Dorm Council President, the hardworking girls on the Council, and the other girls in the dorm who helped in one way or another.

We wish to extend our appreciation and Christmas greetings to Ma and Chef, the wonderful kitchen help, and all who helped to make it a festive Christmas Tea.

the members of the glee clubs and the scripture readers.

CHRISTMAS FORMAL

The doors of the William Bingham Gymnasium were opened at 8:00 on December 12, to the swishing skirted girls and dark suited boys who attended the annual Christmas Formal.

While dancing to the music of Gordon Howe and his Orchestra from Richmond, Maine, everyone took time to notice the colorful decorations consisting of a large "North Pole" in the center of the dance floor with snowmen, penguins, Christmas trees, and Santa Clauses scattered all about representing the theme, "Winter Wonderland."

During the intermission, refreshments were served buffet style. The beverage consisted of a large bowl of punch in which a block of ice, containing a poinsettia, floated, keeping the drink icy cold. To eat with the punch was an assortment of sandwiches, cookies, nuts, candies—all of which were eagerly consumed.

Inevitably, 11:30 crept up on the happy couples, and the Christmas Formal, forever remembered for the soft light, fairy tale decorations and dreamy music was brought to an end.

BOOK REVIEW

"For Whom the Bell Tolls" by Ernest Hemingway.

"For Whom the Bell Tolls" is a superb novel relating the adventures of an American named Robert Jordan and the life he leads after joining the Spanish Nationalists. Living with this guerrilla band, he plots and schemes with them against the Fascists. Here in this wilderness, he falls deeply and completely in love with a girl sheltered and housed by these people for many years. Sent there for the main purpose of destroying bridges, Robert Jordan proved himself to be a faithful and competent person. His death, like his life, was one of glory. Holding back the enemy with a machine gun, he remained, while the others endeavored to escape. Hemingway, known throughout the world for his clipped style, absolutely outdoes himself in this true work of literature.

faces, everyone had a good time. Congratulations to all that made the party a success.

What are you going to do in order to have fun this vacation? What an infinite variety is offered you! If Winter will oblige with about a foot of snow on the present cover, you'll ski, and relax before a blazing open fire. Some will visit the city for a fine stage performance, a spectacular movie, an exotic meal at some "different" restaurant, a museum visit with a stroll down marble

Around Campus

What will you remember, years after leaving Gould? Well, it probably won't be quadratic equations or nominative absolutes. It may well be the traditional vesper services, with voices lifted in carols, and glowing candelabra, or the great moment when you received your athletic sweater, or even the helping hand and voice of some teacher when you needed it most. Of such things is the true school life at Gould woven, in strands stronger than steel wires, more lasting than the bricks of all its buildings.

We hear so often the cliché: "Christmas has become commercialized to the top of its bent." But is it so? After all, Christmas is a subjective thing, right within your own heart, and not all the dollar signs or neon lights in all the stores can stultify the warm glow of giving which is yours, so personally yours, when you give on Christmas. What matter if some merchants profit? What really matters is what happens deep inside yourself—and no cliché-ridden, easily said statement can cancel out your own spirit of the Christ mass.

Sadie Hawkins Dance

After a hilarious display of advertisements in Hanscom Hall by Carol Young and Donald Christie, Gould Academy's eager females sought out their prey and invited them to the annual Sadie Hawkins Dance, which was held on Saturday, November 21, in the William Bingham Gymnasium and sponsored by the Congregational Church Pilgrim Fellowship.

RECORD REVIEW

No music is ever appreciated more than Christmas carols at this time. "In Christmas Hymns and Carols," the Robert Shaw Chorale has made a record that will be played and treasured for many years. All of the old favorites, for example, "Joy to the World," and "O Little Town of Bethlehem," are sung with the skill and beauty that has made the Chorale one of America's famous musical groups. Also, there are many carols from different lands that are comparatively unknown but very lovely. Among these are "How Far Is It to Bethlehem?" and "Carol of the Birds." It is a wonderful record and well worth getting.

The ever popular Kingston Trio has come out with another LP that is bound to hit the best seller charts. "Here We Go Again" contains some rousing folk songs and some plaintive ballads like "San Miguel!" The title song, one of the popular single releases, "A Worried Man," and all of the other songs add up to very enjoyable, professional entertainment.

corridors where the wonders of ancient civilizations are yours for the looking, a musical event, perhaps just a quiet interval watching the crowds, the infinite variety passing in a railroad station. How about the record album you never had time to listen to in its entirety? Or that book you never had time to read till now? The only crime you can commit is that of being bored! Come on, Gould! Let's live a little!

The theme this year being "Sadie Goes Abroad," all the girls attired their dates in some type of foreign costume, and after five semi-finalists, Deede McCann and Clark Edwards, Peggy Davis and Alan Blunt, Janet Smith and Pete Karpowich, Sue Saunders and Steve Watson, and Sue Martin and Pete Wheeler, Betsy Webster and Doug Rice, competed in a spot dance, Peggy Davis came out on top for her costume creation, which Alan Blunt wore proudly. General dancing prevailed during the evening and was accompanied by other programs such as the elimination dance, which was won by Jane Allen and Jon Latti.

This year's skit was a take-off on the well known Jack Paar Show, which proved to be very enjoyable to its audience. Its participants were Carol Young, Louise Kennedy, Kent Taylor, and Donald Christie as emcee. Later, Barbara Angevine and Bob Allen, Ann Ordway and George Elliot participated in a water-filled balloon contest, which the two boys found to be rather "wet!"

After some vigorous dancing by all, cider and doughnuts were served by Caroline Seavey and Chuck Eypper. Toward the end of the evening, the large Mexican pinata hanging above the excited crowd was beaten furiously with long sticks until it broke open, all sorts of goodies tumbling out to greet the mad scramble of hungry people.

All too soon a very enjoyable evening came to an end, and the happy group headed homeward. The gymnasium doors closed, and the empty room became quiet once again. Congratulations Pilgrim Fellowship for putting on a most successful party, and to you too, Sadie, for a well-done job!

"And God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that those who believed in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Boys' Dormitory Party

At 7:30 p. m., on Saturday, December 5, the students and faculty gathered in Holden Hall for the annual Boys' Dormitory Party. Starting off the evening program was the customary inspection of the rooms by the guests. No dust was found; luckily they didn't know where to look! The bell sounded at 8:00, calling all the guests to the recreation room where a temporary stage was set up. The curtain rose with the Kingston Trio, consisting of Gary Hill, John Somes, and Jim Weston, playing "When the Saints Go Marching In" and "Darktown Strutter's Ball." Following the trio was the Barber Shop Quartet, consisting of Steve Watson, John Todd, Paul Collins and Dave Reilly, singing "Sweet Adeline." A brief intermission had to be held while John Todd ran to the piano

to find the key to the next song, "I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover." Next on the program was a skit illustrating a typical Girls' Dormitory Council meeting with Pete Mendall as Hilda Andrews, Pete Karpowich as Sue Alexander, George Elliott as Janet Hill, Byron McCubrey as Jane Carver and Sam Appleton as Kathy Towne. The skit was hilarious, but the parts that were hilarious were not the parts meant to be, so stated the actors after the skit.

Alan Blunt brought down the house with his hilarious pantomime of a dentist with his first patient.

The now-hungry guests lined up in the lounge for refreshments, consisting of cookies, sandwiches and punch. Refreshments were followed by general dancing for the remainder of the evening. By the look on the

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EDITORIALS

I FIGHT FOR DEMOCRACY

I am a representative American. I may come from the rockbound coast of New England, the golden wheatfields of the Midwest, or the drifting desert sands of Arizona and New Mexico, but I am the spokesman of my people.

My ancestors died upholding the tenets of our philosophy and way of life. Some gave their lives in battle; others lived out their years fighting for my country's rights in council rooms, law courts, and paneled offices, but all were working for a common cause and toward a common end.

They believed in a struggling nation at war with herself time and time again. They molded the foreign policies that have kept my country strong throughout the trying, strife-swept years. They recognized the common man and gave him precedence in a country devoted to his welfare. They made him proud to live in a land that would listen to his ideas and protest. These and many more things my people did, trying a new experiment in self-government that everyone said was destined to fail.

Because of their monumental efforts I can stand on a street corner in Boston or Des Moines or San Francisco on July 4, and salute, with tears in my eyes, a red and white striped banner that symbolizes a proud nation built on the belief that all men are created equal. I can vote for the candidate of my choice whether I am a multi-millionaire bank president or the lowest of factory hands. I voice my own opinions and worship my God as I please. I owe all my wonderful freedoms to the people of generations past, and to them I am thankful for their tireless efforts to make an unknown land into a home for many.

I am proud of my forebears, but I do not stand on their merits alone. I believe in the miracles of democracy that I see around me—no trespassing signs on private property, long voting queues on a frost-bitten election day in November, a workman with a lunch box walking down the side walk freely, not having to show his identity card at every corner, housewives hanging the weekly wash on the line and discussing neighborhood and world affairs in the same breath. I believe in these and all the other wonderful freedoms and privileges of this warm-hearted land of mine.

And because I believe in them, because I think that the democratic system is the best way of life for all of my friends and neighbors and countrymen, I will fight for democracy in the best way that I can, by learning and striving and working and serving my nation as an individual proud to be a citizen of the United States of America.

S. S. H.

THE REBELS OF SOCIETY

People today seem to rebel against society. Instead of conforming to the customs and beliefs of the majority, they form a community of their own. These people are commonly called beatniks. Each one believes that he is doing something in a unique way; he must be extremely different from everyone else. His paintings or poems or whatever special talent he has developed must be original. People, observing a painting done by one of these extremists, realize that they have never seen one as rare as

Senior Spotlight

SUE MARTIN

A face familiar to everyone on campus is Sue Martin, one of Gould's most outstanding citizens. As Student Council representative, this year serving as vice president, she has well proved her loyalty and service to the school. All of Sue's co-workers will tell you how much fun it is to work with her, as she herself is a hard worker, has good ideas, and is friendly to everyone. Having been a cheerleader for the past three years, she has encouraged others to be as school-spirited as she is herself!

Teaching Sunday School at the Congregational Church and singing in the choir are some of "Marty's" activities. She is, moreover, a member of the Executive Committee of the Outing Club, a member of Girls' A. A., and an active participant in the girls' athletic program. As well as being golf manager, Marty was a member of the "Blue and Gold" hockey team and the Kents Hill team this past fall.

Marty is a native of Intervale, New Hampshire, where her parents own the well-known New England Inn. Having been raised in the center of the snow country, she loves skiing and the out-of-doors. Her summers have been spent as a camper and then as a counselor at Camp Wabunaki in Denmark, Maine.

Although she has also applied to Garland Junior College in Boston, and Westbrook Junior College in Westbrook, Centenary Junior College in Hackensack, New Jersey, is Sue's first choice for her future education. Wherever she goes, she plans to study retailing, specializing in store organization and management. Looking further into the future, Marty wants to remain in New England living in the suburb of some small city.

We certainly wish the best of luck to this responsible and respected senior girl.

this before. Beatniks live their separate ways, being careful not to conform to anything whatsoever.

If this beatnik generation is examined closely, many can realize just what a beatnik is. A beatnik thinks he is an individualist, but he is really an immature person who is trying to avoid responsibilities. He doesn't conform to society; he conforms to a different group of people. His sluggish habits are a true sign of his laziness.

He has talents, great talents, or he thinks he does. Without a special talent a person who avoids responsibilities is not a beatnik; he's a bum. A beatnik must do "creative work," such as painting or writing. Through their talents these people rid themselves of their emotions. Being hyperemotional, they do things on whims and become angered easily. If society leaves them alone, they are satisfied. They believe their paintings and writings to be masterpieces, true works of art.

The "beat" generation rebels against society. They are not individualists because true individualists learn how to live with society without conforming. Individualists do their share of work; they live rather normally, compared to the inhabitants of the beatnik societies.

Shirking responsibilities, having uncontrollable emotion, seeing no one else's viewpoint, existing with no character or morals, so the beatnik lives. They don't represent true individualism. Their existence has little purpose, and what does living mean if it has no purpose?

L. K.

DONALD CHRISTIE

One of the most outstanding individuals in the present senior class is Donald Christie. He can frequently be seen hurrying from place to place attending to the various duties which befall him as student head of three Gould organizations.

Born in Lewiston, Maine, Donald lived in Buckfield until 1946, when he moved to Bethel to begin his primary education.

While maintaining an A average, he manages to devote his efficiency and efforts to several campus activities. His responsibilities, which would stump a lesser man, include the presidencies not only of Gould's excellent musical organization, the William Rogers Chapman Club, but the very active Camera Club as well. Donald was appointed co-editor of our school paper, the Blue and Gold, as a result of turning in fine work in previous years on the reportorial staff. On those days when the Varsity Glee Club meets, he can be found in the music room lending piano accompaniment.

Proving that he is not an "indoor man," Donald won his letter as a member of the Gould track team for the spring terms of his sophomore and junior years. Golf and swimming are free time favorites. Furthermore, for the past two summers he has been a valuable assistant at the Keweenaw Camps located in the Canadian bush country.

As reward for being active, versatile, and a top honor student, he was chosen a member of the National Honor Society in his junior year. College plans center around the study of medicine and this active Gould citizen is certain to succeed in his chosen field.

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BOOK REVIEW

"On the Beach," by Nevil Shute.

Have you ever thought how the world might end? "Not in a bang, but a whimper—this is how the world will end—" writes an anonymous author in the introduction of "On The Beach," an electrifying novel by Nevil Shute, who expresses his ideas on the subject. It takes place in the last area for the radioactive wave to touch with deadly fingers—Melbourne, Australia.

But wait! Don't open this book if you have a faint heart or shock easily! Shute gathers a group of normal people and places them in a situation so terrifying that they all find themselves walking tightrope between sanity and insanity. You will soon begin wondering — How would I act? Would I make use of the deadly sleeping pills designed to end it all painlessly, even though I believe suicide is a mortal sin?

The plot thickens weirdly as a handsome American naval officer buys expensive gifts for his family in the United States—even though he is fully aware that the atomic attack has completely destroyed any life in that country. As one of the young sailors escapes from his radiation-protected submarine and swims to shore and to his home town, he finds the place desolate of any existence: a half-filled coke bottle on a shelf, his parents dead in his home, skeletal garden party, garments fluttering in the breeze.

It's a very thought-provoking book and one that should be read by every American for its approach to the end of the world.

Read "On The Beach," but be careful; it's radioactive.

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Dodo Not Extinct

Rare Birdbrain Rediscovered

Alas, the Dodo is back! For awhile it was assumed that this midget-brained soul had left the earth, but it has actually been seen in our school! The Dodo has a few useful gifts, one of which is its ability to assume the appearance of a human being. That is what it has been doing here. Since it is so easily missed because it looks like "just one of the crowd," a no-miss, one hundred per cent accurate identification chart is being provided:

Biological Family: Distant relative of screech owl and whooping crane.

Identifying Characteristic: Open mouth.

Habitat: Found most easily in study halls.

Food: Don't feed it; maybe it will starve.

The Dodo is not hard to find. Just move in the direction of the loudest noise; undoubtedly a Dodo will be the source of the cacaphony.

There are several reasons for exterminating the Dodo, the main one being the racket created by this bird-brain. If we allow these creatures to overrun the world, there will be no such thing as solitude—just a mass of jabbering Dodos.

If you discover one of these creatures, hit it over the head. When unconscious, it returns to its usual shape and you can sell it to a zoo.

If you find that the above description fits you, learn the art of self-control, or go back to the land of the Dodos.

Mystery
He asked me, "When?"
I could not tell.
He queried, "Who?"
Again I fell.
He named a man.
And I could see myself in danger.
What was this plight—this mystery?
Oh, just my course in U. S. History!
"The Sentinel," Barre, Vt.

Papers of all shapes, sizes, and descriptions have been pouring in from various parts of the country. Many well constructed articles have caught my attention. Among these I discovered a column by Irene Walker of the "Station E. L. H. S." She cleverly tracked down the information concerning the origin of several common superstitions including ladders, Friday the 13th, black cats, and "Thrice a bridesmaid, never a bride," which is completely "poppy-cock"!

Young swain to love:
"Your eyes are beautiful.
Your hair is like spun gold.
Your eyes are like limpid pools of water at dusk. Your lips — your — Boy! What a mess you must make of the rim of a coffee cup!" "Pinto Patter," Mexico, Maine.

A beatnik is a character who has no place to go and spends all his time there.
"The Sentinel"

CLUBS ENTER CHRISTMAS SEASON IN FULL SWING

CAMERA CLUB

Among the many activities at Gould, one stands out, in particular, for its popularity and services rendered. This is the Camera Club and its popularity among the students was exhibited this fall when many new members joined its ranks.

Guided by Mr. Gayle Foster, the Camera Club is able to offer a number of opportunities to every member. The best chance to gain experience takes place after every big event in school. At football games, parties, and all other big events, pictures are taken. Later they are developed, enlarged, and sold to the students. This not only is a service to you, but it is also the way in which the club earns money to buy its materials and equipment.

At the regular meetings a process of printing, developing or enlarging, or some other phase of making your own pictures is demonstrated.

The Camera Club has served to interest many students in the art of photography. And Mr. Foster has had the pleasure of seeing several former members enter the field professionally and really make a success of it.

One of the greatest privileges enjoyed by all members is that of developing their own films. This is done in the Holden Hall darkroom. For this purpose, or any other, any member is welcome to the fund of knowledge gained by previous members by simply asking for help.

Under the directions of President Donald Christie, Vice President Dave Marsh, Secretary Judy Verrill, and Treasurer Kent Taylor, the club has prospered this year. and, if the interest shown so far continues, the Camera Club may well become the most sought after activity on campus.

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MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Varsity Glee Club—While passing the music room or the girls' gymnasium some recent fifth period, one could have heard the jubilant notes of Handel's famed "Hallelujah Chorus" or perhaps the stirring sound of "O Come, O Come Emanuel." The advent of the Christmas season has been very evident by the voices of Varsity Glee Club members.

This musical organization has been working diligently on music for the Christmas Vespers. Surely the true spiritual meaning of Christmas was felt by all who attended these Vesper services and heard the various selections.

Band—the band has been working mostly on music for the first basketball game. Their presence at the game lends spirit and helps spur the team on.

Girls' Glee Club — The Girls' Glee Club, composed of some forty members, has been working diligently on two numbers, "Alleluia" and "Lo, How A Rose," an old Christmas favorite, which they presented at the Christmas Vespers. The girls have been doing an excellent job under the direction of Mr. James Owen, Gould's music director.

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FRENCH CLUB

On December 16, during activity period the French Club met in Holden Hall for its Christmas Party. Santa Claus was deftly impersonated by our president, John Hill, and as each gift was opened, the members were pleasantly surprised at the originality used by the donors in choosing "les cadeaux." Refreshments were served, and as the noon bell rang, we all departed with another memory of the wonderful Christmas spirit of Gould Academy.

The same evening the French Club gathered in full force in front of Gehring Hall at 6:30 p. m. for one of the main activities of the club, the annual Christmas caroling. As we sang to the elderly residents of Bethel proper, we earnestly hoped that none of them spoke fluent French as they probably wouldn't be able to understand us! Returning to the girls' dorm, we thoroughly enjoyed a few minutes of relaxation topped off with hot chocolate before going our separate ways. Joyeux Noel et Bonne et Heureuse Annee!!!

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council has been working overtime to make this year's Christmas Formal a smashing success. The theme is "Winter Wonderland," and the various committees are well underway with many new and different ideas.

On Friday, the eighteenth of December, Steve Saunders will make the second report of the accomplishments of the last few meetings.

Bad housekeepers take heed! If the area around the desks is not kept clean, there will be immediate action. The books will be collected and taken to the front of the study hall to be given back during an assembly. This can be embarrassing!

It was suggested that some teacher give a summary of current events of the world once a week. The Student Council is working on this idea.

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ALUMNI NEWS

I have not received much news from alumni during the past few weeks, but I will brief you on what some of your friends of past years have been doing. Keep the mail coming, alumni! Your friends and teachers here at Gould wish you a delightfully Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Jim Linnell, Gould '59, is attending Bates College in Lewiston, where he is taking an A. B. program with a possible major in history. Jim likes Bates very much, and says he finds college work exciting.

Julie Reynolds, Gould '59 is apprenticing in the Cherie Beauty Salon here in Bethel and will receive her beautician's license after a period of eighteen months.

Pat Probst, Gould '59, is at Hood College in Frederick, Maryland, majoring in art. Pat passed the English exemption test and so is taking sophomore literature. She was also elected to the college drill team. Congrats, Pat!

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Winter Sports: Here at Last!

Gould Lettermen Honored

The morning assembly of Nov. 23 brought a greater recognition than past years to boys receiving school letters in football and cross country. Unlike former times the lettermen were seated on stage and there awarded "G's."

Mr. Auger, cross country coach, delivered a short talk on cross country, stressing the amount of practice and conditioning a boy must sweat through to perform well in a meet. He also mentioned the stamina and determination a runner must possess in order to win and more important place second or fourth.

Football coach Scott made points of the harmony which

The following boys were awarded letters in football and cross country:

Football: Peter Wheeler, Jeff Hutchins, Dave Marsh, Owen Melville, Don Rice, Peter Swallow, George Morse, Ben White, Jimmy Weston, Emmy Merrill, Bill Call, David Ayers, Richard York, (captain elect), Jimmy Bartlett, Dave Reilly, Peter Karpowich, Bill Kinsman, John Kelley, Nelson Smith, John Todd, Richard Graves, Steve Watson, Jimmy Bennett, Mike Hathaway, and manager, Henry Hinman.

Cross country: Captain Ed Bernier, Don Angevine, Bob Allen, Allan Ring, Paul Cafel, (captain elect), Fred Lincoln, Fred Judkins, Rupert Grover, and manager, Chris Angevine.

GIRLS' SPORTS

The girls' gym is now bustling with activity during the early winter. Volleyball seems to have captured the hearts of many, and there is enthusiasm galore among all four classes. Each team is fighting valiantly for the peg, and at the present time, the juniors and seniors are the two major contestants. There is a very large group participating, and many will probably receive their points. Gloria Kneeland is the able manager with Bonnie Eames as her assistant.

Rowling is also a very popular sport, as one could see if he walked by the Central Alleys after school. Noon sessions are held once a week for some students. Five points are given for each sport toward your letter or numerals. Bowling is under the expert management of Pamela Young with Carol Brown as her assistant.

During the volleyball season, Miss Duffy started giving black marks again. They are entered in her little black book for the errors made while playing. Plusses are also given to girls who make an exceptional play, but we don't see one very often. They are a rarity!

Circulating around the campus, we find these opinions of those fatal black marks from members of the four classes.

Sue Webster: "I don't like them, and that's all I've got to say!"

Carol Young: "I think they're a riot!"

Jane Carver: "They're all right in their place, but..."

Judy Harrington: "We could do without them; that's for sure!"

WINTER PROSPECTS GOOD

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS

On November 9, about fifty enthusiastic boys met at the field house for their first drills of the new season. In the first two weeks, Coach Berry put the boys through paces, selecting his varsity squad and cutting some to junior varsity ball.

This year's varsity consists of a fifteen man squad with five seniors, eight juniors, and two sophomores. Returning from last year's team are lettermen, Captain Peter Wheeler, Bill Kinsman, Doug Rice, Steve Watson, and one other senior, Dave Stowell. Up from last year's junior varsity team are, Jim Bartlett, Alex Foster, John Kelley, Dick Ramage, and Dick York; also helping out are Dave Lombard, Don Rice, Owen Melville, Emerson Merrill, and Lee Wilbur, who will suit up for both squads when needed. Experience is the key, as there are four players, Doug Rice, Dave Stowell, Steve Watson, and Pete Wheeler, who have been playing together for the past four years.

Coach Berry hopes for a successful year, and says, "Any man on the squad is capable of earning a starting position."

Captain Peter Wheeler also expects a good season, considering all the experience that the starting five has had.

The Junior Varsity squad coached by Mr. Bowhay comprises the following: Dave Ayers, Buddy Carver, Lindy Felt, Nort Fowler, Fred Judkins, David Lombard, Owen Melville, Emerson Merrill, Wayne Perry, Don Rice, Allan Ring, David Salway, Lee Swanson, and Lee Wilbur.

Last but not least are our two very fine managers, Ben White and Steve Groves.

Everyone hopes for a winning season, which is only

Skiers Forecast Success

As the icy winds of winter whip across the Gould campus, we find the Gould ski team practicing valiantly on Alumni Field or running through Lover's Lane, waiting patiently for the little snow that has come during December.

This year we are fortunate to have back with us nine of the eleven lettermen of last year's team. These include co-captains Fred Lincoln and Pete Swallow, Don Angevine, Pete Karpowich, Sam Appleton, Pete Mendall, Nelson Smith, Bill Call, and Jeff Hutchins. Other members of last year's squad are: Chris Angevine, Jon Latti, Pete Davis, David Favreau, George Morse, Steve Saunders, and Harry Brown. Newcomers this year are: Arthur Swift, Rick Wyman, Russ Spooner, Jay Langley, Tom Chadbourne, and Dave Amerin. Of course, the team wouldn't be complete without the managers, Dwight Lord and Brian Scothorne. Mr. Kailey seems to think that the team's strongest events will be cross country and downhill. The weaker ones will probably be slalom and jumping. He also feels the team has great potential and should make a good showing this year. This year the team will have a better chance to practice with the new Sunday River Skiway in operation. The team's first meet is with Holderness of Plymouth, New Hampshire, at Plymouth on January 9th.

possible with a lot of Gould enthusiasm and spirit. Let's give them our support by going to the field house and cheering them on!

Huskies Start Season with Fire

GOULD EDGED BY FRYEBURG

At Fryeburg on Tuesday, December 8, Gould Academy opened its 1959-60 basketball season, losing to Fryeburg Academy by a close 36-35 score.

Although Gould outshot Fryeburg 16-11 from the floor, Fryeburg outscored the visitors at the foul line 14-3. Steve Watson and Pete Wheeler were the high scorers for Gould, each scoring a total of nine points. Bennett was high scorer for the winning Fryeburg team, also with nine points.

In the prelim the Gould junior varsity outscored the Fryeburg team by an overtime score of 40-37. The high scorers for the winning Gould team were Wayne Perry and David Lombard.

The summary:

Gould	g	f	p
Kinsman f	3	0	6
York	4	0	8
Rice	0	0	0
Bartlett	0	0	0
Watson c	4	1	9
Kelley	0	0	0
Stowell g	1	1	3
Ramage	0	0	0
Wheeler	4	1	9
Foster	0	0	0
Totals	16	3	35

Fryeburg	g	f	p
Edgecomb f	2	1	5
Bennett	1	7	9
Crandall c	1	0	2
Kennison g	1	1	3
Pike	1	0	2
Hadlock	2	3	7
Wing	3	2	8
Totals	11	14	36

Gould	9	19	26	35
Fryeburg	11	16	25	36

Officials: Huntress and Golden. Time: 4-8's.

Gould 40, Fryeburg 37 (ot, JV).

GOULD PINS BRIDGTON

On December 11th, the Gould Huskies, on their home court, coasted to an easy win over Bridgton High. At the end of the game, the score tallied 53-27.

The high scoring honors were shared by Bill Kinsman, Alex Foster, and Dick York. Kinsman, being the high scorer, racked up 16 points, while tall Steve Watson was the Huskies' chief rebounder.

Ray Austin scored 12 and Grant Howe 10 points for Bridgton High. They were the supporting backbone of the visiting squad.

The points were well distributed among the Huskies, and they appear to have a good squad, a probable threat to the Western Maine Conference.

The Gould J.V.'s won the preliminary game, 45-12.

Gould	g	f	p
Wheeler, f	3	0	6
Rice, f	1	1	3
York, f	4	0	8
Bartlett, f	1	0	2
Watson, c	2	2	6
Kelly, c	1	0	2
Kinsman, g	8	0	16
Ramage, g	0	0	0
Foster, g	5	0	10
Stowell, g	0	0	0
Totals	25	3	53

Bridgton	g	f	p
Rowe, f	4	2	10
J. Rowe, f	0	0	0
Tenney, f	0	0	0
Morill, c	1	1	3
Hill, g	0	0	0
Allen, g	0	2	2
Smith, g	0	0	0
Austin, g	6	0	12
Totals	11	5	27

Gould	15	27	44	53
Bridgton	5	9	15	27

Referees: Slovenski, Higgins.

OSCAR'S OBSERVATIONS

Pick up some skill in bowling, tennis, badminton, volleyball, and golf before you leave high school or college. Only the pros play baseball and hockey, football and basketball, once they have left the shades of Academe. But the skill and thrill of a strike on the polished lanes, the satisfaction of a forehand drive well smitten, a birdie well spanked back over the net, a volleyball met squarely with the clenched fist, or a four-hundred-yard drive straight down the fairway, all these can be yours for years, after gay college days are over. As rather specialized sports, squash, handball, fencing, and boxing can also keep those sagging muscles from going the way of all flesh. And, of course, over and above all these looms skiing, with slopes graduated for every gradation of skill, for all ages, from six to eighty. Track, Daddy-O!

A professional gambler is a trained mathematician; he knows to the nearest fraction what the odds are, whether it be faro, roulette, poker hands, dice, or the other implements of chance. Oscar refers to the honest gambler, not the crook of fiction and the murky depths of the underworld. But what of the farmer, the ski resort or summer camp owner, the auto manufacturer who bets on the public's acceptance of a new model? He is indeed the supreme example of the gambler, and when the weather or public indifference stacks the cards against him, when six inches of snow or a month of sunny weather, when millions turn from the fanned monstrosities to the compact car, if fate decides to smile, on the other hand,—then he can weep in bankruptcy or laugh in the lily lap of luxury, all depending on weather or whimsical human nature.